Anvil, Stop Me

When you see me you can't resist You want my name on your telephone list In your dreams and on your mind Tonight's the night I could make you mine Later on just me and you I could make your dreams come true You say for you I'm number one Just meeting me is such fun Oh no, you won't go, don't know what you're missin You say, you won't stay, you stop me when we're kissin Stop me when we're kissin You come backstage to talk awhile I wanna party 'cause that's my style Young & amp; amp; tight you're what I need Your fantasies I wanna feed So come with me, back to my place You know you've got such a pretty face I'll show you how it is to be Hanging around with a rocker like me Tellin me you've gotta run Cuttin out before the damage is done Come on babe that ain't no fun for me Cuttin down ain't where it's at You're just a tease and that's a fact No more talk it's going nowhere And neither are you, you just sit and stare Time to go I'll say goodbye I thought I saw tears in your eyes You watch me leave in my limousine And you go home to your poster dreams